Special Valentine’s Issue

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Senate appoints board members

The ASUI Senate Wednesday night delayed consideration of two bills which would provide refunds to students dissatisfied with the first section of the Gem of the Mountains. The first bill, which is held in the Finance Committee, would allow $2,100 to be transferred from the General Reserve account to the Gem’s operating expense account. The money would be appropriated to give refunds on the yearbook. The other bill specifies the funds would be re-funded to students who return the section in good condition. Applications for refunds would be accepted April 7-18.

The Senate also held in committee a bill which would abolish the Gem as of July 1. The bill was submitted last week and is expected to be held at least one more week.

In other business, the Senate made the following appointments:
- Ron May, a sophomore in biology, to ASUI Assistant Programs Manager.
- Steve Fisher, a senior in electrical engineering, to the ASUI Senate.
- Cathy Tesnold, a freshman in agricultural education, to Senate Parliamentarian.
- Martin Behm, a junior in business management, to the Communications Board.
- Tami Jensen, a sophomore in communications, to the Communications Board.
- Bibiana Byyon, a sophomore in marketing, to the Communications Board.
- Harvey Skinner, a junior in electrical engineering, to the Communications Board.
- Rusty Neff, a junior in radio-television, to the Communications Board.
- Linda DeMayer, a junior in political science, to ASUI Finance Manager.
- Suzanne Groff, a graduate student in home economics, to the University Judicial Council.
- Ben McCarroll, a freshman in electrical engineering, to the ASUI Golf Course Board.
- Jeff Mays, a sophomore in marketing, to the ASUI Golf Course Board.
- Carla Bailey, a freshman in political science, to ASUI Scholarship Chairwoman.

Cops coping with cutbacks, campus force reduced

Cops coping with cutbacks, campus force reduced

Budget constraints have forced some cutbacks in funding for the U of I campus police, but the station is coping with the changes and no loss of essential services will result, said Sgt. Dan Weaver, new chief of campus police.

Changes include a reduction in the number of officers assigned to the campus station from seven to six, including the chief, and a change to 20-hour dispatching on campus instead of the former 24-hour service.

Carol Grupp, university contracts officer, said the loss of one officer isn’t critical, since the organization of the station has relieved the chief of a number of university administrative responsibilities. Instead of being a university employee, the chief is now under the Moscow Police.

Instead of having the chief prepare the station’s annual budget, Grupp said, the university now pays the city to do the bookkeeping. The university is also saving money by having

the police cars serviced by the city garage, instead of at the physical plant, she said.

In another economy move, there is no dispatcher at the campus station between 3 a.m. and 7 a.m., Grupp said. Calls to the station during those hours are automatically switched to the downtown dispatcher, she said.

Weaver said he saw no problems with the new system. “It would be better to have a dispatcher here 24 hours, but the way that it’s set up now is working quite well,” he said.

“From 3 a.m. to 6 a.m. is a very slow period for the dispatcher downtown,” Weaver added. The increase in radio traffic is not significant and creates no overload for the dispatcher, he said.

Weaver said the reduction in personnel is not a serious problem. “With the number of people we have, it’s hard to fill all the gaps all the time,” he said. If an officer calls in sick, the downtown police expand their coverage to include the campus. Weaver said, “Our long-term goal is to get more people up here,” he said. “But we’re doing the best we can with what we’ve got.”
Idaho state primaries may be later this year

BOISE — A bill moving the Idaho primary election from May back to August was given initial approval by the Senate State Affairs Committee Friday.

The bill would simply negate last year's change in the date, which many legislators are now saying was a mistake.

"The election was placed ahead so the Republicans could send delegates to the national nominating convention, but I'm more concerned about the state legislature than the election of national officers," bill sponsor Sen. Reed Budge, R-Boise, said.

"As it is now we have to leave here immediately and go back home and campaign right up until the election, through the summer," Budge said. "That just puts too much strain on the family and business of the candidate."

Only one committee member voted against printing the bill, the sponsor of the bill that changed the election last session.

Church asks investigation of high-technology arms

Senator Frank Church, D-Idaho, has asked the General Accounting Office to study the implications of high-technology weapons systems compared to less costly arms.

If initiated by the GAO, which is an agency of Congress charged with investigating spending and policies of federal departments and agencies, the study would:

—discuss how the introduction of high-technology weapons systems have affected the reliability and maintainability of equipment in the field and the combat readiness of the using forces.

—discuss what the relative advantages and disadvantages of a smaller force with greater sophistication vs. a larger force with less complex weapons.

—all discuss which alternative weapons would be most useful to develop a Rapid Deployment Force.
The first time I saw her, she was standing in the sandbox at Park Elementary School directing the construction of a sprawling ranch-style home.

"And these sticks are the fence, cuh! My house is going to have a picket fence all around it so everybody will know it's mine."

She stood a statuesque four foot one in her little white go-go boots, wearing a long fuzzy coat and a belt that tied just so. Red curls spilled out from her head like corn rows sown by some drunken farmer and a crooked baby tooth pushed her lips out just enough to fix her mouth in a permanent pout. She was loud and pushy and beautiful, and I loved her immediately.

I strutted across the playground with all the saucy my seven years could muster. I bent Eastwood with "Little Mac" overalls and a Tonka truck. I dug in on the far side of the sandbox and started building roads, big roads that never went out and carried huge important loads to exciting places. I watched her between "Vrooms" and "Screeches" and "look out for that boulder's" and cautiously inched my roadway closer to her wonderful house, now with a spacious four-inch swimming pool taking shape near the toe of her boot.

"You better watch it with that truck, tubby," she warned, crinkling her freckled nose. "Mrs. Howard said you guys had to stay over by the teeter-totter when we're in the sandbox."

My god, she spoke to me. What do I do now? Just then, the recess bell rang. Time was running out for love. Frustration made my ears burn and itch, and I wanted to hold her hand. Instead, I crashed my Tonka truck through her popsicle stick fence, raced across her pool with amazing traction and bopped her in the shin. She screamed and made a beeline for the playground supervisor who was patiently extracting my friend Dean's tongue from the monkey bars where it had quickly frozen in a painful synthesis of saliva, skin and cold steel.

I was pleased. In fact, I was so pleased I didn't really mind too much spending the next week's recesses in homework, contemplating my crime and plotting my next move. It was during this incarceration that I learned her name. Mrs. Howard had left her spelling grade book open on her desk and gone off to that most mysterious of places, the Teachers' Lounge. I crept up, scanned the seating chart and there it was "Dava O." I zipped back to my seat and whispered the name over to myself a half dozen times, conjuring up visions of College, and Cars and Giant Ranch-style Houses with spotless picket fences. I sighed and the pizza the wiznut old coots had fixed us for lunch did feathery flip-flops.

"Dava O."

The next week was February and colder than the week before. After my abominable house-wrecking earlier that week, the sandbox was ruled off-limits to the boys and since there was too much snow for proper road construction anyway, we spent most of our recess busting our butts sliding on the sidewalks. I had just completed a most respectable slide of nearly ten feet when I knew who should step around the corner but Dava, my future wife, clutching a colossal plastic jumprope in her mitten.

"I thought you had to stay inside, fatty." My ears started burning again, and I shuffled back and forth and discovered a very interesting loose buckle on my overshirt.

"Well?" she demanded.

"I, uh... but before I could answer, she whirled the jump rope around and smacked it on a frigid, gloveless finger. Mine. Then, she stomped off to join the other girls at hopscotch and left me jumping gloriously up and down, squeezing back tears and shaking on a finger, the nail of which was quickly turning black. I was hooked.

That night I made up some goy story to my Mom about what happened to my finger, and she pretended to believe it and loaned me one of her kitchen knives for what I told her was a "special mission." After making sure my brothers and sisters weren't around to make fun, I climbed the willow tree in the front yard, holding the knife in my teeth pirate-style and neatly mutilated the boney into a heart shape with its initials in the center. "D.O."

The next week was Valentine's Day, and everything was red and white. Most of our time was spent making boxes for friends could put cards into, and Mrs. Howard smiled a lot more, putting the boxes on the window sill and telling each of us they were the nicest Valentine's Day boxes she had ever seen. My box was square and made to look like a safe with "The combination to my heart," written on top with a magic marker and just a little help from Mom. Dava's Valentine's box was white and heart-shaped with paper lace along the edges, and it was the prettiest, I thought.

I spent days planning just what I'd give her and finally decided on a little box of heart-shaped candies with "Oh, You Kid!" and "Kiss Me" messages glued to tin foil heart with a carefully lettered "Dava, Be Mine" along the top and my name on the back. Since her home room was different than mine, I had to slip in after school to deliver it, hiding from the janitor and nearly missing my bus in the process.

The big day finally came. Everybody was laughing and eating cookies and opening up their overstuffed boxes and teasing each other except for Dirty Roger. Dirty Roger was pretty new to the school and didn't have a whole lot of friends. In fact, he didn't have any. He had a Levi jacket that was too small, and wore the same pants all week long. His nose ran constantly and he smelled funny. Someone said his parents were divorced. Dirty Roger just sat there fingering a single red envelope that everyone knew was from Mrs. Howard.

My mom was a room mother and made treats for all of us, so I got to run out to her car and carry in stuff. This is my chance, I thought, taking a slight detour that would take me past the window of Dava's home room.

They were just opening up their boxes, and I knew my Valentine would be the first one she'd see.

It was. I watched as she pulled the huge red heart out of the box and read my request. "Be Mine." She smiled at the candy, then flipped the heart over and wrinkled her forehead at the name on the back. Then smiling again, I watched her lips (oh those lips) mouth "Tubby!" in recognition. I sank, the sink even lower when she passed her box around her friends before dumping it in the wastebasket and giving away all the candy hearts with the "Kiss Me" messages.

I drug myself back to Mrs. Howard's room feeling like something the cat drug in. Everyone except Dirty Roger was gathered around her desk as she opened her cards and cooed. I plumped down across from her and ached all over.

Dirty Roger finally looked up from the card he'd been staring at and grinned shyly. Then, checking around the room to make sure no one was spying, he handed me the card and whispered "lookit." On the card were two mice holding hands, one dressed like a boy and the other dressed like a girl, and the caption read: "Red squeak is to your Valentine." And on the back, printed in red pen, the words "Love, from Dava."

Again, I went home, turned over the card, and found a tramp stamp, a dirty boxer, and a fist penciled in. It was a very bad Valentine's Day. I didn't read this, Happy Valentines Day.
Comix wrong

Dear No Joke Comix people: Yes, we all realize that you’re against abortion — you’ve reminded us of it with such banal regularity that I’m afraid that many people have become inured to the topic. Recognizing your right to say pretty much whatever you like, I would nonetheless like to register a complaint about your strip on the Feb. 8 Arg. You make two extremely offensive and erroneous assumptions. The first appears in the second panel where you accuse those of us who oppose the draft and the resultant legalisation of murder of living, already-bomaramenston doing so because we’re bigots. The second appears in the last panel where you inculcate that those who oppose war support abortion and vice-versa.

How can you be so shallow as to suppose that abortion is the only important moral issue facing the world? Furthermore, how can you possibly support such disparate concepts as opposition to abortion on the one hand, and (apparently) support for another war on the other? You call us hypocrites, yet when have you used your column to support political politicians or to help the people who are starving or to oppose war? There is an awful lot of suffering and injustice in this world — not just the issue that you have designed to acknowledge give us all a break, and work on some of the others for a while.”

RICK SPARKS
ASUI, Moscow

Basketball fan

Editor

This has been a basketball season to remember. Your support of the team has been great. At Christmas vacation it was fun to find Jeff Brudie’s sister right in there leading the mini student body in some good cheers.

As you have been super, the singing of the “Star Spangled Banner.” Hal Logan, right on pitch, without the help of accompaniment, was good. The Lary quartet is also excellent (it holds that special sells, Matt Roos. He’s Farmhouse and when I told the men about a recent trip to Boise where Idaho fans objected to obscenity at the games and an alum had a disgruntled letter in the Boise Statesmen, it was explained to report that things are better. Maybe there’s still too much effort to distract while an opponent tries to shoot a foul, but as Floyd said, “Mrs. Wicks, that’s the fun. You get carried away.” Well, maybe so.

I’m sure everyone hates to see the season end and our seniors play the last game. We’ll miss them. But thanks to our coaches we have seasoned freshmen and talented players to rely on. With your loyalty so eloquent, 1980-81 looks good.

Sincerely,
Grace Wicks

Lobbyist thanks

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Argonaut for the support shown in our recent battle to stop legislation which would have allowed for interstate tuition.

It is through actions that you displayed that students were able to contact their legislators and let them know of their feelings. Special thanks are also due in uttering the words of your editor, Tom Crossan, and Eric Stoddard for their work with the Legislative. I would also like to thank the ASUI Senate for the support shown in any way of their resolution opposing the concept of in-state tuition.

Again, thanks to all of you who took the time to contact your legislators.

RICK SPARKS
ASUI, Moscow

Energy ideas

Editor

Idahoans for Safe Energy is a group of community members who are concerned about energy choices for the future. We believe that we as citizens have a right and an obligation to decide the issues surrounding the energy question before these decisions are made for us.

We do not want to tell you how or what to think, but we do want to encourage everyone to consider energy issues. We want to take and turn facts on all sides of the energy question, and hope to use this column to spur thought and discussion.

We feel that energy is the decision of the future for this country and the world. Energy will be the issue of the 1980’s or maybe the 1990’s — and both the wise use of the earth and its resources in such a way as to ensure their availability for future generations or the continuation of wasteful consumption of the earth’s limited resources without regard to its effects.

In looking at the energy situation the criteria we use to evaluate the different options are ecological soundness and economic feasibility. We believe that renewable energy sources are the only long-term solution. A renewable energy source is something that you can not run out of, such as the sun, tides or wind. Non-renewable energy sources include oil, coal and uranium. Right now technology is on the side of the non-renewables. We believe that this needs to be turned around, that we need to move moving towards a permanent solution to the energy crisis, not just forestalling it.

In looking for economic feasibility the only way to make a judgment is to do a cost comparison between the different options. We feel that all the costs must be included in the comparison, such as construction, fuel, and long-term maintenance and all of the above. We have given you an idea of our philosophy and an idea of where we’re coming from. Future columns will include the following topics: passive and active solar energy, other sources of energy, wind, gasohol, geothermal energy, conservation, customs of various forms of energy, safety records of various energy industries, etc.

If your share our interest in this matter, you are welcome to attend discussions held every Thursday night at 5:30 p.m. in the Campus Christian Center.

If anyone would like to see a column on a particular issue please write and request Idahoans for Safe Energy, P.O. Box 8848, Moscow, ID 83843, or bring them to one of our meetings.

Idahoans for Safe Energy

Moscow
**Moral hypocrisy**

Editor,

President Carter's call for reinstatement of mandating draft registration is the most recent incident in a disturbing trend in this country's government toward overzealous conservation and rededication, and should be objected to with the strongest possible (peaceful) methods by pacific persons everywhere.

-To those who faithfully trust that one's way of life must be self-determined, and who believe that warfare, and the destruction of thinking beings by other thinking beings, is one of the most reprehensible acts imaginable, this seeming repetition might cause a rise of the heart. The景象士兵 (by a Congress corporately secure——and concerned for the consequence of its opulence) is extremely distressing and repugnant to most of us who are convinced that aggression is a game which can be halted only by one player refusing to take a turn, and involvement in human violence, for whatever reason, would be moral hypocrisy and the end of all beautiful songs.

Let (if they must) those possessing patriotic fervor and oil—lust stand, gun-totin', behind the evangelical wrath of our majoritarian President, let those who would transcend political bosh and economic games, and "boost their hopes to the forest beauty and peace" (Steve Hillis) be free.

-Electric Gypsys and Acadian for the Lambert Light
David Allen Howard
Gloria Willis

**Freedom's price**

Editor

The other day I passed by the table in the SUB where Students Against the Draft had their petition and picked up one of the pamphlets stating their objectives. I read it. It has not thousands of words about the right to refuse to go to war. It is not enough to say, "I am a pacifist, I am against the war," and then refuse to sign the petition. The students are not asking you to sign the petition; they are asking you to sign the petition.

But, like all things precious and valuable, individual freedom has its price. And unless you are willing to meet the price, you don't deserve the goods at stake.

I feel that a few years in my country's service is not too great a price to pay for a lifetime of freedom and liberty. And I am appalled and sickened by the attitudes of Students Against the Draft. They are making it clear that the war is their only concern, that the war is the only thing that matters. They are not willing to accept the price of freedom.

But you, I hope, will continue to support the Constitution, and the court of public opinion, and the Constitution, and the court of public opinion.

-Archie McPhee

**Die fighting**

Editor

Liberals such as Mr. Gary Hallford and Bobby Kennedy, whose speech writer he quoted, have the peculiar quality of being able to do something when it is convenient to them. The rest of us are not so privileged.

A patriotic sheep, Richard Hitt

**Letters**

**Protect your rights**

Editor,

By now most of you have read your previous letter—Russian Dream—and I expect there will be a lot of negative responses to it. Some of you may consider it a "red scare" tactic. It isn't intended to be, but I hope it will make you think, at least for a minute—that those of you that are capable of thought beyond the "me" level.

You pompous people talk about "rights and freedoms" as though they were yours forever. They aren't. Sure, they are your rights, but you have also been granted certain responsibilities. And I am appalled and sickened by the attitudes of Students Against the Draft. They are making it clear that the war is their only concern, that the war is the only thing that matters. They are not willing to accept the price of freedom.

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-Archie McPhee

**Sexist stupidity**

Editor,

Registering and/or drafting men while excluding women strikes me as discriminatary and patronizing. In regards to Rep. Winchester's statement in May that women are naturally harder if he feels that modern law, medicine, physics, and, of course, politics are also too complex for women to handle.

Perhaps given the representative's high opinion of women's abilities or lack thereof, he might propose legislation disenfranchising this helpless subspecies. We cannot entrust the futute of our country to voters who can not operate something as complex as a voting machine or ballot box. Can we?

With luck the women and men of this state will get off of their guts long enough to re-rally the ERA and vote sexist, ignorant "leaders" such as Rep. Winchester, Ungricht, et al. out of office.

Our country can go two directions forward or backward.

Alan Baldwin
Dale Huntley
J.C. Dale

**Bomb the draft**

Editor,

Draft registration of young men is cheating, it is prohibited by several verses of the U.S. Constitution. It violates verses about liberty, slavery, cruel and unusual punishment, and many others as well. Even those people over 20 will not be hurt because they have friends who are only 19 or 20. The draft will take their friends away, so many people over 20 are strongly opposed to the draft and its registration and always will be.

The peacetime draft registration is so that you can be an aggressor and start a war. The draft registration is Carter's answer to the Russians dropping their bombs on Afghanistan. The Russians started the war. The U.S. is only defending itself against Afghanistan.

The Kremlins realizes that the United States is cheating. Even the Kremlins knows that the U.S. Constitution forbids drafting U.S. men. The Kremlins can't believe that it's unfair for the United States to violate its own Constitution in attempt to threaten Russia. The Kremlins will tolerate such cheating.

On the first day of resumed U.S. draft registration, Russia will evacuate its cities and leave the draft largely to be U.S. bomb targets. The Russians will launch their nuclear missiles and destroy the United States with them.

The United States will be destroyed for its intolerable cheating! Our only hope is to prevent draft registration of young men.

Draft registration is far more dangerous than the most dangerous possible nuclear power plant accident.

Eric Matteson
In memory of a martyr

This historic Christian holiday belongs to lovers, but few remember its beginnings

by Debbie Brisboy

Hearts, candy, flowers and lovers have, as known in modern society, always been associated with Valentine’s Day.

However, as with many other holidays, Valentine’s Day has a past that many pro-Valentines may not know about.

Valentine’s Day is a Christian festival commemorating the martyrdom of St. Valentine on Feb. 14, 270.

Nothing is known for certain about his life except that he was martyred in Rome under prosecution of the Roman emperor Claudius II.

His legend often has been confused with another martyr with the same name, who died on the same day only 50 miles away in modern Terni.

Valentine’s Day was celebrated as early as the seventh century, but by the 14th century its religious significance had taken a back seat to the popular belief it holds today.

The custom of sending valentines or “love tokens” has only an accidental connection with St. Valentine. The custom was tied in with the medieval European belief that birds began to mate on Feb. 14.

This belief, according to the “Encyclopedia Americana,” then suggested that boys and girls should choose lovers and exchange gifts. The word “valentine” was then used to describe both the persons and the presents given.

According to one legend, the valentine card had its origin in the ancient Roman feast Lupercala, which was a celebration for the fertility god Lupercus.

Part of the feast included maidens writing love messages and putting them in a large urn. In turn, the men of the city would draw one of the messages and date the girl whose message he had drawn.

The feast was held annually on Feb. 15, but the date was changed to Feb. 14 because of the execution of St. Valentine on that day.

The legend continues that the saint, upon being put in prison, sent the blind daughter of his tailor a farewell note which was signed, “from your valentine.”

Homemade valentines then became very popular. Books such as The Young Man’s Valentine Writer, published in 1797 and The Quiver of Love sold in 1876, provided verses that could be copied onto handmade valentines.

Valentines were first produced commercially in the U.S. in the 1840s. After postal systems were established, the practice of mailing cards became a common and popular way to keep the sender anonymous.

The creator of U.S. valentine cards, Esther Howland, found success in the business with sales of $5,000 in the first year of production.

For modern valentines, the verses and the cards have become more elaborate and more expensive.

The cards express many different thoughts from serious, tender thoughts to comical insults.

And occasionally verses such as the following can be found:

When soldiers of the emperor Were ordered far from home, And marriages were forbidden lest any family tie Cause the departing soldiers To look backward with a sigh.

But a youthful priest named Valentine At peril of his life, Married sweethearts secretly And blessed each man and wife.

And, when this friend of lovers Was imprisoned finally, Small children brought him flowers That hid notes of sympathy.

He marked the leaves in answer, And, in their green design, His friends could later read the words “Remember your Valentine,” And gratefully they remembered.

In a very special way By sending messages of love On Valentine’s own day, And the spirit of St. Valentine Continues to be part Of warmest thoughts and wishes That we send right from the heart.

VALENTINE’S WEEKEND IS ROCKIN’ AT RATHSKELLERS
Featuring the Sights and Sounds OF LION

The weekend begins tonight

• Pounders, 3 for a Buck
• Lion at 8:30

Friday means: Happy Hour 3 - 6

• 2 for 1 Mixed Drinks
• Pitchers $1
• Live Rock n’ Roll and No Cover til 6

Saturday is: Happy Hour 4 - 6
Students tell the significance of Valentine's Day

Valentine's Day incites different thoughts in all of us. For this special issue of the Argonaut we asked students their views on the true meaning of St. Valentine's Day and what, if any, special things they're doing to commemorate it.

John Derr, a freshman in computer science views Valentine's Day as a time of love. "It is a chance to show love for relatives by sending cards and giving candy. You can do special things to make people happy," Being away at college, Derr says the occasion as a good chance to make his family happy. "I sent four cards, which most went home." When I think of Valentine's Day today to younger days, Love felt the idea carries more significance today but added, the whole idea is "too commercialized."

Jared Hill, a 2nd grader at Westpark Elementary, responded to the question by saying, "It isn't really any big deal." Jared did report the party planned at school for Valentine's Day: "We usually have cookies — heart cookies." Comparing Valentine's to Christmas, Jared could only come up with one reason for preferring Christmas, "gifts are better than exercising Valentines." Jared went on to say he has no girlfriend, has learned nothing in school of the history behind Valentine's Day, and "I'm giving Mom a special card.

Andrea Beeker is a 1st grade student at Westpark in Mrs. Hunter's class. She prefers Valentine's Day over Christmas at school "because you get Valentine— it's the funnest. We bring Valentines before school starts and put them in our Valentine mail boxes we made during art." Andrea doesn't have any boyfriends and is making her special Valentine for Mrs. Hunter. As for the destiny of the valentines she receives, Andrea said, "My Mom might let me save a little, but we'll throw away the rest."

Vicki Root, a junior in wildlife resources views Valentine's Day as "another example of how commercialism has ruined romanticism. The television tells us to buy this, buy that, et cetera. Valentine's Day carries the same significance but it's not sentimental, just commercial." Root, who from past experience doesn't believe in boyfriends, went on to say she hadn't sent any valentines herself because she was too busy studying.

Mark Borman, a freshman in photojournalism, responded to the question by saying, "What a stupid question. To me Valentine's Day means that it's time to shell out another $24 to buy my mother another dozen roses." When questioned on the significance of the occasion Borman answered, "I never really thought it had any significance. I would, however, like to send my public greetings to Bo Derek." Borman's excuse for not sending any valentines this year is "if they don't put out, neither will I!"
You know you’re in love when...

- You know you’re in love... when you can kiss someone with morning breath.
- When you can play basketball while he does the laundry.
- When you get flowers, and it’s not even a holiday.
- When three hours of sleep is enough.
- When three hours of sleep is too much.
- When three hours of sleep a week is enough.
- When you can throw back the covers and it’s only 50 degrees.
- When your long distance phone calls are $150 a month.
- When you flunk all your classes and they’re all pass-fail.
- When you have to buy a $200 suit for your first date.
- When you fancy his tinkle and you tickle his fancy.
- When he doesn’t say anything about your pants not fitting anymore.
- When you pick up the kids.
- When your menstrual cycles run in unison.
- When it hurts three years later.
- When he puts the toilet seat down.
- When she leaves the toilet seat up.
- When he buys the birth control.
- When he gives you an ERA ratification button.
- When you call to say you’re working late at the office and she believes you and you really are.
- When he takes you to a basketball game, and when it’s over you can’t remember who won.
- When you can’t find the right Valentine card.
- When he listens to you and not the band.
- When he leaves the vacuum cleaner while he watches the football game.
- When she won’t run the vacuum cleaner while you watch the football game.
- When you can fart in bed.
- When you can say “move to the right, please.”
- When he runs the vacuum cleaner so you can watch the football game.
- When you use his razor to shave your legs and he doesn’t care.
- When he doesn’t mind using a dull razor.
- When you learn to shave over a sink filled with nylon stockings.
- When a single bed is too big.
- When you both sleep on one side of the bed.
- When anything will do.
- When you start feeling guilty about it.
- When difficult things become a pleasure.
- When you want to take him home to meet your parents.
- When your hands don’t sweat anymore.
- When your feet start to sweat.

Goodbye Girl offers bright wit instead of just slapstick

by Linda Welford

The Goodbye Girl is a love story that makes you feel, without feeling bad. Written by the eminent playwright, Neil Simon, this delightful comedy specializes in life's joys, tears, laughter, and that very unique experience—love.

There are three primary identities. Marsha Mason is the "goodbye girl," she's a Broadway dancer whose had a series of touch-and-go relationships that have left her hurt and bitter. Quinn Cummings plays Mason's daughter (and herself), a precocious and adorable child. Richard Dreyfuss, who enters their life one rainy night, is glitb but gentle actor, hopeful of finding his big break on a New York stage.

As a number of unusual circumstances evolve, Dreyfuss moves into her apartment. At this point, a guarded relationship begins to develop into hostility between Dreyfuss and Mason. After all, they do have their differences; Dreyfuss enjoys strumming the guitar in the nude during the late hours of night, and Mason adamantly opposes such activity. The daughter is delighted with the new tenant, and bubbles endlessly throughout the impassioned disputes.

A convoluted and amusing progression of events slowly draws them together. Tension turns to laughter, and a graceful crescendo of scenes transpire as the two fall helplessly in love.

Although Mason and little Quinn give outstanding performances, Dreyfuss really makes this movie a success. His priceless qualities of surge and charm, and wit, help generate a film that valiantly defies the humorous content of films like Animal House and The Jerk.

Take your favorite person to see this film. It's well worth the experience of sharing it, and a nice way to show that you care. With a solid script and perceptive comic characteristics, this movie excels in its ability to capture individual moments— one too many glasses of wine that first kiss, and that promise...never to say goodbye.

Choice Quality Stuff

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Also: those hard-to-find albums, small labels, cassettes, incense, posters
that special album you've been looking for— we can order it.
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SUIT & SPORTCOAT SALE
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Trivia

Overtum sterility

(ZNS) A new way to help childless couples have a baby reportedly has been discovered by a doctor in Denmark.

According to Dr. Henning Pedersen, all the woman has to do is stand on her head immediately after making love.

Pedersen, a member of the staff of the Herlev Hospital near Copenhagen said pregnancy is not easy to achieve in this day and age. But my research shows that standing on your head almost doubles the chances of having a baby.

Baggy joggers

(ZNS) If you're counting on jogging to make you look younger, listen to this.

Dr. Robert Franklyn, a Hollywood plastic surgeon, claims that far from enhancing a youthful appearance, jogging can make you look older.

Franklyn says for every four years a person's face, one extra year can be added to his or her face. The reason for this, the doctor says, is when you jog, the impact of hitting the ground jars and loosens all the soft tissues of the body.

Says Franklyn, "If you watch someone's face as they jog, their cheeks bang back and forth in a whirlpool effect. You are belting the hell out of your body."

Teen pregnancy

(ZNS) A California family planning counselor is charging that current stories of a nationwide "epidemic" of teenage pregnancy are in her words — a "media hype."

Dr. Geraldine Oliva is the Medical Director of Family Planning for San Francisco and Alameda County. She said although sexual activity among teenagers has increased, the birthrate in all age groups in the United States continues to drop, not increase as some reports suggest.

She also claimed easy access to contraception and legal abortion have helped to keep teenage pregnancy rates fairly stable.

The doctor admitted, however, that illegitimate births among teens have risen because "young people who are having children are not having to get married any more."

Macho vanity

(ZNS) Vanity, thy name is no longer "woman."

Men today are pampering themselves with ritzy fragrances, glitzy jewelry and clothes, and removing wrinkles through plastic surgery and facial treatments.

Department of Commerce figures show that in 1978, expenditures for men's and boy's wear in the United States reached $26.5 billion — up 115 percent from 10 years ago. The number of men who get facelifts these days is roughly double that of a decade ago.

The tab for men's cosmetics has also soared — from $992.4 million in 1974 to a whopping $1.3 billion in 1978.

Why the sudden glamor fever in men? Normal Kerr, executive director of the Men's Fashion Association, said women's greater economic freedom has made men more conscious of being a sexual commodity. Said Kerr: "A woman today isn't going to be impressed by a man just because he'd make a good provider, especially if he looks and smells like hell."

Pill for men

(ZNS) A new kind of contraceptive pill — one designed for males and females — is about to be tested by medical researchers at the University of California at San Diego.

The basis of the pill is a fertility-regulating brain chemical called "LRF." Some synthetic copies of LRF have proven as much as 140 times more powerful than the real thing in tests on animals and some men and women.

Much work is still needed to determine proper doses and ways to administer the drug. At best, the scientists said, a new male pill might become available in the mid-1980's, and the male pill a few years later.

Nude valentines

(ZNS) A University of Texas student photographer is reportedly making a bundle taking photos of his fellow students who want to send X-rated Valentine's Day cards.

Oreste Gonzales said his photographs in the raw make "the best Valentine's Day gift. He is charging $30 for a dozen photographs.

Gonzales said most of his customers so far have been male. The amateur photographer said, "Men like to be exhibitionists. They want their girlfriends to see them." Gonzales said he tells people to bring their own props to the picture-taking session — props that the person who is receiving the Valentine can relate to. He then snaps would-be models nude, partially naked or clothed in whatever poses they'd like.
More Trivia

Condom contest
(ZNS) In case you haven't heard, the seven-day period which begins today is "National Condom Week."

Several west coast organizations, including pharmacists, planning services and The Population Institute, remind people - particularly young people - that Valentine's Day not only means "to love," but also "to love carefully.

To commemorate "National Condom Week," Pharmacist Planning Services - as it has done in the past - is sponsoring a "Condom Couple Contest." People are being encouraged to compose their own two-line rhymes about rubber birth control devices.

Some of the previous winners have included these gems: "From using a condom you will learn: no deposit no return" or "Rubberizing copulation puts a cap on population," or this one: "When you rise, condomitize." The winner of the couplet contest gets - what else but? - a gold condom. Second prize is a bronze wallet featuring the characteristic indentation of a condom.

Third prize is a gross of condoms (144 of them). The organizers stress the whole thing is very serious, and is designed to raise public consciousness about preventing unwanted pregnancies and preventing VD.

Loveland lonely
(ZNS) Cupid's arrows may not be flying so freely this Valentine's Day - at least not in Loveland, Okahoma.

Loveland Postmistress Simpson said in previous years the tiny town boasting a population of 38, had been the center of attention every February when lovers from all over the country sent their valentines to be postmarked with the Loveland name.

This year, however, Simpson said things have been different: she said she has received only six Valentine's Day cards for postmarking.

Simpson said she suspects people are writing grimmer messages such as letters to hostages and petitions about the draft.

The postmaster said: "It's been a trying time this year, and people just haven't had their minds on valentines."

Crass program
(ZNS) You know it had to happen sooner or later. Alter "The Dating Game" and "The Newlywed Game," four Hollywood writers are reportedly teaming up to produce a new syndicated program called "The Divorce Game."

According to The Chicago Tribune, the show will feature separated couples who reunite on the air in the hope of winning big prizes.

Natural 'pill'
(ZNS) Breast feeding may be one of the best forms of contraception.

A medical research team in Scotland, led by Professor Roger Short, is convinced breast feeding is a "push button" contraceptive designed by mother nature.

Short said breast feeding causes a hormone change which delays the resumption of ovulation. According to the researcher, the reluctance of some women to breast feed gets in nature's way. Short claimed women who breast feed in certain so-called primitive societies have a much lower conception rate than women in more developed countries.

Short said "Women would not need the pill if they paid more attention to regular breast feeding."

Mother hormone
(ZNS) Oxytocin is the name of the hormone that stimulates the uterus to contract and expel a newborn human infant.

Researchers are suggesting this very same hormone may be what stimulates the instinct of mothering.

The researchers report experimenting on a group of female virgin rats by giving them injections of the hormone oxytocin then placing them in a cage with newborn rats.

Within 20 minutes, nearly half of the virgin rats began displaying typical mothering behavior: they built nests, grouped the pups in the nests, licked them, attempted to nurse them and retrieved pups that were taken from the nest.

The researchers speculate that oxytocin levels may trigger "bonding," the term given to describe the relationship that forms between mother and child.

Sexual stress
(ZNS) Sex on college campuses may not exactly be a bed of roses.

Dr. Gary Margolis, a counselor at Middlebury College in Vermont, says sex among college students and the stress of intimate relations on campus make some students anxious, nervous, or depressed, while others develop sex-related headaches, stomach aches and insomnia.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY SALE

★ ONE GROUP SWEATERS
VELOUR SHIRTS
WINTER OUTERWEAR
50% off

★ ONE GROUP CORDS
AND JEANS 1890 or 2/2990

★ CASUAL PANTS
1290 or 2/1990

★ DRESS SHIRTS AND
SPORTS SHIRTS
1290 each

★ ALL SUITS & SPORT
COATS
20% off

Alternations Free!
Love Notes

K.H.-Meet me with your raft & tennis. I'll bring stars & goodies!
XX00 G A

WARNING TO THE FIRE OF DESIRE
K/H.
When I take you out on the 28th, I plan to completely monopolize your time and energy for 12-14 hours. Please plan accordingly. In other words, I'm bringing my Therm-A-Rest sleeping pad, extra clothes, etc.

Linda Hagen
THE BEST BIG SIS ON CAMPUS
Brent

Will You Be My Valentine Sweetheart—
I'll Shave My Legs.
Love Forever,
Marshmellow

GEORGIA G.S.
Congrats on initiation
Happy Valentine’s Day
Love Always,
J.G.

M.R.
Thanks, for being a MAN.
Happy Valentine’s Day
Captain Nasty

D.C.
Do You Like Pina Coladas? Everclear?
Happy Valentines Day!
Love Always, J.O.

TRACY
REILLY
SHELDS,
Please be my Valentines Sweetheart,
DAVID

Will-
You're GREAT
Thanks for 5 great years of marriage
M.F.

TO HONOR SOME SPECIAL PEOPLE

Sue Beeson
Annette Smick
Kelly Wendle
Chris Jensen
Joyce Westhoff
Jana Watts
Mary Kurdy
Amy Reagan
Candy Cirillo
Teresa Parrill
Lori Lewis
Susan Smith

Charolette Snook
Kay Albright
Ann Aschenbrenner
Laura McDougal
Sheila Miller
Rhonda Wilke
Kelly Webster
Lisa Gustafson
Beth Rinker
Alison Moore
Diane Little
Leslie Miller

Lynn Christensen
Carolina Greenwood
Patty Anderson
Ann Wiseman
Marianne Miller
Patty Slette
Pam Hilliard
Kathy Smelik
Elaine Avichouser
Lisa McDonald
Debbie Wench
Corrie Dean

THE LITTLE SISTERS OF SIGMA CHI
HAPPY VALENTINES DAY!
More Love Notes

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY Big Bro Perig Evans
Love, Amy R.

Happy B-day Mike G.
Hone now you're twenty
Ten old for Cray, Church
Garnished ears, shotgun in hand
Hope not we've had a mint
As for 20, why not try it?

KAO wishes their Cassanova Jon Babcock a super VALENTINE'S DAY! We Love You Jon!

Roxanne T.
Congrats on initiation Happy Valentine's Day John B.

A Graphic Way to Say I Love You Lathrop Happy Valentine's Day - Bonnie

TO ROSIE WITH LOVE

from Steve, Scott, Don, Brian, Brent Tim, Norm, and Rich!

To Sheri Johnston
The Greatest Big Sis!
Happy Valentine's Your Lil'ro Chopper

To a Great Sister
Have a Happy Valentine's Your Loving ATO Brother Pete

KKG Loves Their Housemother

Mrs. LaForce

WANTED
A Certain Frat, Who Has Made The Looks, The Charm, That Will Never Fade. Pam & I Believe We Know, Which Frat We Choose, The ATO's

Best Wishes For A Happy Valentine's Day From Pam & Cathy

TO THE MEN OF SNOW HALL
Love and Kisses from your Lil' Sisses. Carter Hall

Do Something Nice For Someone Today
More and More Love Notes

LISA HARBERD
LOVE YA!
LIL' BRO MO

HAPPY VALENTINES
DAY
You're My Georgia Peach!
Happy Valentine's Day Mom!
Love, Diane

TO THE LDL
Happy Valentine's Day
From WS

Colleen Williams
Happy Valentines Day
John & Mack
McConnell Hall

Dondi -
Journalists do it with style

HAPPY VALENTINES DAY
B.B.B.O.C.
Love, B.L.S.O.C.

Big Cary,
Happy Valentines Day,
I love you.
Don't say you.
Little Kari

Don't say you.

Laura, Just want you to
know I'm thinking of you.
Ray

C.V.G.F. + 6/9ths
Happy Valentine's Day
Love, Melly

Even if you're
nameless but not
blameless, I'm lawst
without you.

BOYCOTT THE HEISMAN
Ron Jesse

Munchkin
Loves Giant

TO THE A.D.
DISCO QUEEN
Love You - Jeff

To MY "D-BEAR"
Thanks for making me so happy!
I love you, WOG

It's a Real Treat
Having Willis Sweet
As our own
Big Brothers!
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY
from Forney Hall

Happy Valentine's Day
Phyllis and Floyd
From Theodore

Wish You Were Here

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY
to
"Gretchen Drake"
The Sweetheart of CKT

Curly,
I Love You "immensely"
The girl who sells cigarettes

Lynn,
We Love You.
R & M

This Old Mac
SURE
Loves His Karen

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY
SALLY
You're a Great Big Sis
Love Lindsay

H.V.D.
Layna!

Happy Valentine's Day
We're Love Mceen

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY
to

The Sweetheart of CKT

He
Your Love
Is Not Unlike Nuclear Waste
She

My Rare,
Stay Forever My Love - Always
Bill

Happy Valentine's Day
Mrs. Suto

Love the D.G.'s

THE ATO
INITIATES
Wish The Sisters
OF THE
MALTESE CROSS
A
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY
WE LOVE YA!
Last of the Love Notes

Happy Valentine's Day
BELINDA
Your Lil' Bros
CHARLIE & JEFF

No. 75
Happy Valentine's Day
To My SWEETHEART
Love and XXX
- Laura Ann

DEAR JOEL,
My love is with you
today just as always.
I LOVE YOU!
- Laura

Ride with us
through the wind-
tunnel of Love on
Valentine's Day

To The Boys In
The Ghetto
Happy Valentine's Day
From The Girls On
The Ridge

Happy Valentine's
KIM
You're the BBSoC
Chuck & Ray

HAPPY
'S DAY
Lil' Bro, Scott Fischer
LOVE. Amy R.

DEAREST JER-HOG
I hope your day is
as special as you are
to me.
I LOVE YOU
KEL

Ricketts
Tadpole

To The BEST BIG SIS - KATHY CYGLER
HAPPY VALENTINE'S
Scott & Bill

Happy Valentine's Day Big Sis
Shari!!
Love, Annie

To The BEST BIG SIS - KATHY CYGLER
HAPPY VALENTINE'S
Scott & Bill

To The BEST BIG SIS - KATHY CYGLER
HAPPY VALENTINE'S
Scott & Bill

Happy Valentine's Day
SWEETIES at the
Theta House -
Even Ann and
Judy
RMV
Also Snowball
SB

Announcing with love
the Engagement of
Louanne Maree Morton
To
Ted Alan Deerkop
AND
Loretta Lynn Morton
To
Christopher John Kilkenn

SUE HILL
You're the BEST BIG
SIS ON CAMPUS
JEFF & DAN

Sig Alphas:
We Love You!
Little Sisters
of Minerva

Every Day
can be
Valentine's Day
With Jesus!!
Baptist
Student
Ministries

To Tom,
Love of my life
Fire of my Joins
Happy Valentine's Day
Love, KB

Glenn
121
Rita

To Terrry Willey,
Couldn't think of
anyone nicer to
lose my credibility to
John Mitchell

Happy Valentine's Day
Lil' Sis Annie!

DEAREST JER-HOG
I hope your day is
as special as you are
to me.
I LOVE YOU
KEL

To My SWEETHEART
Love and XXX
- Laura Ann

Happy Valentine's Day
To My SWEETHEART
Love and XXX
- Laura Ann

To The Boys In
The Ghetto
Happy Valentine's Day
From The Girls On
The Ridge

Happy Valentine's
KIM
You're the BBSoC
Chuck & Ray

HAPPY
'S DAY
Lil' Bro, Scott Fischer
LOVE. Amy R.

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I LOVE YOU
KEL

Ricketts
Tadpole

To The BEST BIG SIS - KATHY CYGLER
HAPPY VALENTINE'S
Scott & Bill

Happy Valentine's Day Big Sis
Shari!!
Love, Annie

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SIS ON CAMPUS
JEFF & DAN

Sig Alphas:
We Love You!
Little Sisters
of Minerva

Today's The Day To Do Those
Things You've Planned To Do
All Year
It crosses
include the
largest
United
States
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The cri
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they don’t
That is
The cri
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as “Alter
Task for
the head of
Sharon A

Students
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Nicholas